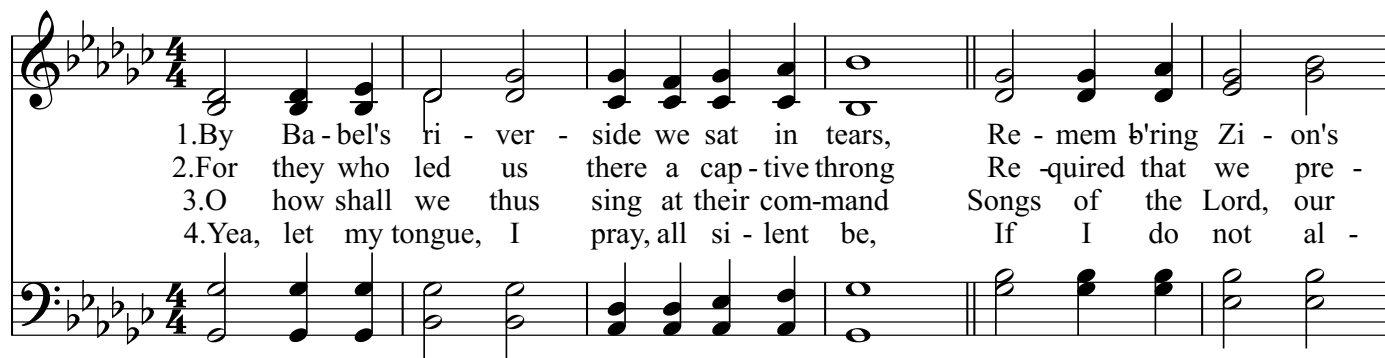
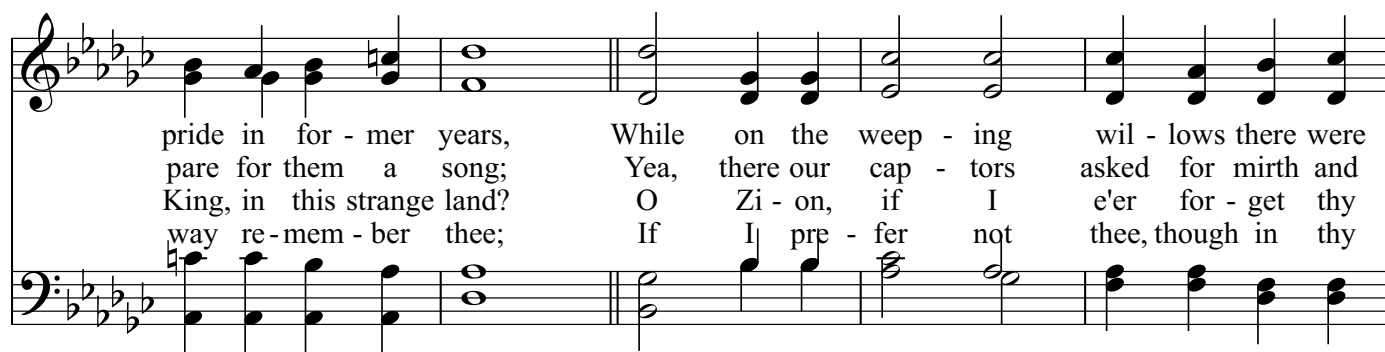


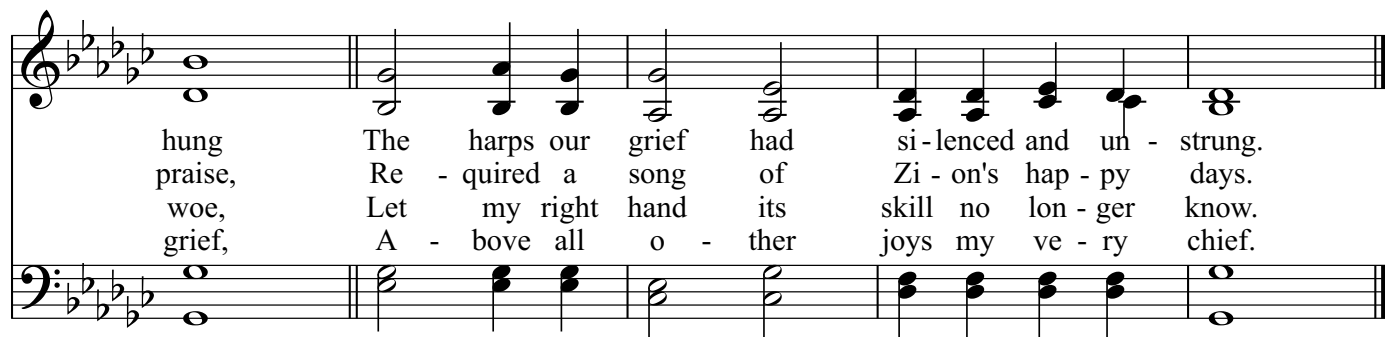
## 380. Remembrance of Church Privileges



1. By Ba - bel's ri - ver - side we sat in tears, Re - mem b'ring Zi - on's  
 2. For they who led us there a cap - tive throng Re - quired that we pre -  
 3. O how shall we thus sing at their com - mand Songs of the Lord, our  
 4. Yea, let my tongue, I pray, all si - lent be, If I do not al -



pride in for - mer years, While on the weep - ing wil - lows there were  
 pare for them a song; Yea, there our cap - tors asked for mirth and  
 King, in this strange land? O Zi - on, if I e'er for - get thy  
 way re - mem - ber thee; If I pre - fer not thee, though in thy



hung The harps our grief had si - lenced and un - strung.  
 praise, Re - quired a song of Zi - on's hap - py days.  
 woe, Let my right hand its skill no lon - ger know.  
 grief, A - bove all o - ther joys my ve - ry chief.